

THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

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PORTSMOUTH, N. H., WEDNESDAY, MAY 29, 1907.

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PRICE 2 CENTS

KITTERY LETTER

Newsy Items From Across The River

HAPPENINGS IN OUR BUSY SISTER TOWN

Various Paragraphs Of Social And Personal Interest

GOSSIP OF A DAY COLLECTED BY OUR CORRESPONDENT

Kittery, May 29.
Capt. "Denny" Lathrop has purchased a sailing fishing boat from Cape Porpoise.
Mrs. Edward Parker, who has been visiting William R. Parker and family at North Kittery, has returned to her home in Rochester, N. H.
To date there has been a deficiency of over 700 degrees in the tempera-

ture this year and unless the Summer is a regular scorcher there seems to be no way of making it up. The total of daily maximum temperatures for the first twenty-nine days of May, 1906, was 1912 degrees or an average of sixty-six degrees, as compared with a total of 1593 degrees and an average of fifty-five this year.

The trial race for the motor boats will be at halfpast three tomorrow afternoon. All boat owners who desire to enter the race should see that they are on time.

Two baseball games will be played on Kittery Field tomorrow, which give promise of good sport.

Several people claim to have seen snow fall for a few minutes early on Monday and Tuesday mornings.

A regular meeting of Whipple Lodge of Good Templars will be held this evening at Grange Hall.

Kittery Point

Capt. D. E. Gwchrest has been given the job of transporting Government Inspector Walker between Portsmouth and the new lifesaving station at Wood Island in his gasoline launch. The work is good for five months and Capt. Gwchrest's many friends are congratulating him on his good fortune.

A barge loaded with screenings arrived on Tuesday consigned to the Atlantic Shore line.

Mrs. Abbie Call is ill at the home of her son, Clifford Call.

Schooner Lois V. Chaples finished discharging coal for Frisbee Brothers

on Tuesday afternoon and will sail for St. John, N. B.

William Dean Howells and family will arrive at their cottage on June 3.

Tug Salutation towing a Standard Oil barge and tug Conestoga towing two Reading barges passed east on Tuesday, hugging the shore on account of the heavy nor'wester.

The children of Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Keen have recovered from an attack of the chicken pox.

The children of Mr. and Mrs. Asher Damon are ill with whooping cough.

NOTICE

Special meeting of Fannie A. Gardiner Rebekah Lodge, No. 82, will be held on Friday evening, May 31, for the purpose of exemplifying the work of the order, on the occasion of the visitation of the President of the Rebekah State Assembly, Martha A. Prescott. All sojourning Rebekahs invited.

Per Order,
BERTHA S. MARTIN,
Noble Grand.

IDA UROH, Secretary.

NO HERALD TOMORROW

TOMORROW BEING A HOLIDAY THERE WILL BE NO ISSUE OF THE HERALD. FRIDAY'S HERALD WILL CONTAIN A COMPLETE ACCOUNT OF THE EVENTS OF THE DAY.

DOE'S IDENTITY

Said To Have At Last Been Disclosed

REAL NAME GIVEN AS WILLIAM GILLESPIE

Romantic Story Of A Sweetheart Living In Montreal

MAN IN DOVER, CLAIMING TO KNOW, DENIES THE TALE

After many days, the mystery surrounding the identity of the Rockingham Junction murderer, given a life sentence in state prison under the name of John Doe, seems to have been cleared up. The prisoner has not himself broken silence, but information has been given which, it is believed, discloses the identity so long kept secret.

The romantic story of the man has been told by one who claims to have recognized him months ago, but who until this time saw fit to keep his knowledge to himself.

Although secrecy could no longer avail him, the prisoner refused to tell the authorities who he really was because of a woman. A girl in Montreal won his heart years ago and for her sake he has maintained absolute silence regarding his past life. To save her from a sorrow which would follow her to the grave, he resolutely closed his mouth and all attempts to learn his real name were fruitless.

The real name of "John Doe" is William G. Gillespie, at least, that is the name given him by the man who professes to know. His father and mother were poor but honest people, the former a hard working carpenter, the latter a faithful, industrious wife. They were Scotch and their son was brought up according to the strictest tenets of the Presbyterian faith. The boyhood home of "John Doe" was in Winnipeg, Manitoba, the place of his birth, and there he lived until the desire "to see the world" overcame him.

Both parents are now dead, but it is not unlikely that their memory still lives with the youth the rest of whose life must be passed within prison walls.

Gillespie became known as "Bill the Rambler." He wandered restlessly from place to place, never remaining long anywhere. In the course of his wanderings he reached the city of Montreal and there he met the girl who became all the world to him.

Gillespie was not always a criminal. Even after he left home he did not at once become an enemy of society. He was once its protector as a United States soldier and saw service in the Philippines during the Spanish War.

He enlisted in St. Paul, Minn., and was in the army one year, being mustered out in San Francisco. He had never been a man inclined to hard work, but he was not one of vicious impulses.

One day he found himself flat broke in Dover, N. H., with a "pal," Joseph Gouin. That "pal" told him of the ease with which the safe at the Luddy-Currier shoe factory could be cracked and then followed the lurid chapter of crime which made the young man from Manitoba a robber and a murderer. The story of that series of sensational misdeeds, the long flight of "John Doe" and his determined fight against capture are too well remembered to need repeating here.

The pursuit of Gouin and his companion after the murder of the innocent Italian at Rockingham Junction was a man-hunt the like of which New England had not known in many years. Distraught and exhausted, Gouin gave up but Gillespie kept on, perhaps thinking of the girl in Montreal. His pursuers were too

many for him, however, and at last the revolver with which he had been standing off the officers clogged with ice and useless, he was overtaken and made a prisoner, a prisoner for life.

Although he was not a criminal by instinct and had not often been a lawbreaker, Gillespie had at least once before been a prisoner in the hands of the minions of the law. In Galveston, Tex., he was surprised while attempting to rob a grocery store and captured. He escaped and came East, making his way across the continent by honest work as a cigarmaker.

The man who claims to know the mysterious prisoner says that he was not a professional thief. He stole only when hunger forced him to do so, he was not in the strict sense a "hobo" and he neither drank nor smoked. A wanderer he was and a ne'er do well, perhaps, but until he became a criminal of the deepest dye as the result of one rash act he was not one with whom law-abiding people would refuse to associate.

The sweetheart in Montreal drew Gillespie to the East and he visited her in her home city. She remembered and still loved him and he was true to her, despite this strange way of life. From time to time, resolutions to better his way of living came to him, that he might be worthy of his sweetheart and become able to marry her. He wanted money that he might make the girl of his heart his own. Still restless, he crossed the ocean to England, and returned again to Montreal. Then he went to Portland, Me., and there he met Gouin. That was the beginning of the end.

It will be remembered that Gillespie, if that is really his name, for a time allowed himself to be called Dick Spring, but no one believed that the name belonged to him. When his pictures were taken in Portsmouth jail, he always either closed or shaded his eyes. This, perhaps, was that the girl in Montreal. He should happen to see in a newspaper a picture of the Rockingham Junction murderer, might not recognize him as her sweetheart.

Once while Gouin and "John Doe" were confined in Portsmouth jail, an attempt was made by friends to rescue them, but the officers were too vigilant and the attempt failed. A month or more later the man of mystery pleaded guilty in court to murder and went to state prison for the rest of his natural life.

This is the story of the life of the Rockingham Junction murderer, as told by the man who claims to know him. It is a strange story and it is but natural that some doubt should be felt.

People of this city are satisfied that this man is still unknown to the authorities of the prison and the state. Harry Allen, attorney, of this city, who acted as counsel for John Doe, was seen by the Herald reporter today and asked what he thought of the reported unveiled mystery of Doe. "There is nothing in it," said he, "and the man is yet to be identified. There is only one man other than myself who knows this man and if he has given out the facts, they are wrong. There is no love of a woman connected with the case and Doe has concealed his identity simply on account of his father and mother and a brother, who holds a good position not sixty miles from this city.

"There is a man at Dover who probably can tell who Doe is if he wishes, but I shall talk no further on the matter. His name is not William G. Gillespie and there is one more guess coming on John Doe."

According to The Herald in Dover, however, did meet and talk with a man who knew both Gouin and his companion well, a man who refuses to allow his name to be known, but who is, apparently, in a position to speak with knowledge. This man absolutely denies that John Doe is William Gillespie. The story of the girl in Montreal is a fake, according to him, and the tale of the mysterious prisoner's wanderings is said to be equally untrue.

THE WEATHER FOR TOMORROW

(Special to The Herald)

Washington, May 29—Probably fair weather, slowly rising temperature and west to southwest winds are the indications for Thursday.

Strawberries, string beans, cucumbers, radishes and spinach greens about complete the list of delicacies peculiar to the season.

CALLS FOR APOLOGY

Dr. Long Thinks That The President Owes Him One

Stamford, Conn., May 29—Dr. William J. Long has made public a letter sent by him to President Roosevelt. The letter says, in part:

"The issue between you and me is no longer one of animals, but of men. It is not chiefly a matter of natural history, but of truth and personal honor. In a recent magazine article you deliberately attack me as well as my book. You have used the enormous influence of your official position to discredit me as a man, to injure my reputation and incidentally to make a poor man even poorer by destroying, if possible, the sale and influence of his work.

"In my book I have given the result of long years of watching animals in the wilderness with no other object than to study their habits, and so far as man can, to understand the mystery of their dumb life. In every preface I have stated, and I now repeat the statement, that every incident I have reported from my own observation is true so far as an honest, educated man can see and understand the truth. If your recent attack this is what you chiefly deny. I have spoken the truth and you accuse me of deliberate falsehood and misrepresentation. As President of the United States you have gone out of your way publicly to injure a private citizen who was attending strictly to his own business and a man whose ideals of truth and honor are quite as high as your own. This is the whole issue between us.

"If I have spoken falsely, if in any book or work of mine I have intentionally deceived any child or man regarding animal life, I promise publicly to retract every such word and never to write another animal book. On the other hand if I show to any disinterested person that you have accused me falsely you must publicly withdraw your accusation and apologize. As a man and as President, no other honorable course is open to you. You base your recent charges chiefly on the matter of a big white

wolf killing a young caribou by a bite in the chest.

"You declare the thing to be a mathematical impossibility, and declare 'not possibly could a wolf perform the feat.'"

Dr. Long declares he knows from his own observation and from the testimony of Indians that wolves do sometimes kill in this way, and then quotes many witnesses.

Continuing, Dr. Long says: "These are the facts underlying the incident which you declare to be impossible and false. If this testimony is not enough I will fill it up to full scriptural measure.

"You cannot at this stage, Mr. Roosevelt, take refuge behind the presidential office. You have forfeited your right to that silence by breaking it, by coming out in public to attack a private citizen. If your talk of a square deal is not all a sham, if your frequent moral preaching is not hypocrisy, I call upon you as President and as a man to come out and admit the error and injustice of your charge in the same open and public way in which you made it."

Arthur Dades

33 Market St.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Fruit Dealer

Just received, 100 Boxes California Oranges, \$2.75, \$3.25, \$3.75 per box.

BANANAS

Bunch of 8 hands, . . . \$1.25
Bunch of 9 hands, . . . 1.65
Number 1 Bananas, . . . 2.00

100 Boxes Italian Lemons, \$4.25, \$4.50, \$4.75 per box.

DELIVERY TO ALL PARTS OF CITY
Telephone 455

IMPORTANT NEWS FROM THE GARMENT DEPARTMENT. MARK DOWN ON SUITS.

This small space contains items of intense interest to shrewd buyers and particular dressers. It describes and prices Suits and Waists that have no betters as to style nor any peers as to economy.

DON'T MISS SEEING THE WAISTS—THEY ARE WORTH A SPECIAL VISIT TO THE STORE. A BEAUTIFUL ASSEMBLAGE, WIDE IN ASSORTMENT—CHOICE IN STYLE—LOW IN PRICE, QUITE THE BEST WAISTS YOU WILL SEE THIS SEASON.

We quote some items below—a few of the many, but fairly representative in price of the unadvertised offerings. Read carefully.

MARK DOWN ON SUITS.



Eton Suits, black and white checked, fancy front, back braided.

trimmed with buttons, tucked skirt and long sleeves.
Former price \$25.00, now \$20.00

Grey Outaway Suit, tucked skirt, long sleeves.
Former price \$26.50, now \$22.50

Outaway Suit, fancy plaid, black silk collar and cuffs, tucked skirt.
Former price \$27.50, now \$23.50

Outaway Suit, brown and white tucked skirt, long sleeves, very stylish.
Former price \$18.75, now \$15.00

Fancy Checked Eton Suit, black silk collar and cuffs, fancy vest, tucked skirt.
Former price \$21.50, now \$18.75

Eton Suit, grey invisible plaid, tucked skirt, long sleeves.
Former price \$15.00, now \$10.00

Suit of dark and light green mixture three-quarter jacket with Gibson shoulder, tucked skirt and long sleeves.
Former price \$22.50, now \$18.75

Three-piece Eton Suit, lace trimmed collar and cuffs, trimmed with

fancy braid and buttons, tucked skirt.
Former price \$32.50, now \$25.00

Grey Eton Suit, black silk collar and cuffs, Gibson shoulders, 3-4 sleeves, skirt tucked and trimmed with broad silk bands.
Former price \$27.50, now \$23.50

WAISTS.

Muslin Waists, embroidered and lace insertion, long or short sleeves. Special at . . . \$1.00

Muslin Waists of fine quality material, embroidered front and rows of fine tuckings. Special, \$1.00

Muslin Waists, cross bar muslin, one of the sellers of the season. \$2.25 and \$2.50

Fine Muslin Waists, neat tuck and embroidery, short sleeves, lace trimmed collars and cuffs, \$2.25

Fine Lawn Waists with rows of Val lace and embroidered yoke, short sleeves . . . \$1.25

LADIES' HOME JOURNAL PATTERNS.

Geo. B. French Co

NEW NAVAL TYPE

As Far As United States Is Concerned

IS THE FAST SCOUT CRUISER

BIRMINGHAM

Two Sister Ships Are Now On The Builders' Stocks

SPEED OF TWENTY-FOUR KNOTS IS REQUIRED BY CONTRACT

Quincy, Mass., May 28.—The scout cruiser Birmingham, the first vessel of its type being built for the United States navy, will be launched at the yards of the Fore River Shipbuilding Company today. A large party of guests from Birmingham, Ala., will be present, headed by Mayor George B. Ward and Senator-elect Joseph E. Johnston. The cruiser will be named by Miss Mary Campbell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. K. Campbell of Birmingham. The sponsor will be attended by eight young ladies of her home city, Misses Grace Hurdie, Marjorie Weatherly, Ellen Linn Minton, Mary George Crullshank, Martha Dabney, Kathleen Nixon, Mary Kirkpatrick and Mary Cameron.

The invited guests will be from Boston by special train during the morning. Besides the Alabama party a number of officers from Boston navy yard will be on the train. The launching will take place soon after the noon hour as the condition of the tide will warrant. As the cruiser slips down the ways, Miss Campbell will break a bottle of champagne against the bow and say, "I christen thee Birmingham."

The Birmingham and her sister ships, the Salem and the Chester, have claim to special interest by reason of being entirely a new type of ship in the American navy. They are built primarily for speed, and have much the appearance of a torpedo boat destroyer on a mammoth scale. England has a few examples of this type, but they are not so speedy as the Birmingham and they cannot carry nearly as much coal, and in that respect must be less effective.

The Birmingham is of the following dimensions: Length between perpendiculars, 420 feet; breadth, 46 feet 8 inches; displacement on speed trial not more than 3,700 tons; mean draft

to bottom of keel at trial displacement, 16 feet 9 1/2 inches; total bunk capacity, 1,200 tons.

The battery will be a light one, comprising two submerged torpedo tubes and twelve three-inch rapid fire guns. The ship will carry two searchlights and a wireless telegraph outfit, as well as an up-to-date electrical equipment in every way. There will be considerable nickel steel protection. Her contract requires that she shall make at least twenty-four knots per hour on her four hours' speed trial. She will be manned approximately by sixteen officers and 268 men.

PRESIDENT OFF.

Goes to Indiana and Michigan to Make Speeches.

Washington, May 28.—President Roosevelt, accompanied by several of the White House clerical force and a small party of secret service men, leaves late this afternoon on a special train over the Pennsylvania railroad to fulfill engagements to speak at Indianapolis tomorrow on the occasion of the unveiling of a monument to Gen. Henry W. Lawton, and at Lansing, Mich., the day following at the semi-centennial exercises at the Michigan Agricultural College. Though countless invitations have been received to speak at other places on the trip, the President has felt obliged to decline all of these and will be heard only at the two places named. After his engagement at Lansing he will return immediately to the capital and begin getting things in shape preparatory to spending the Summer at Oyster Bay.

Indianapolis Arrangements Completed

Indianapolis, Ind., May 28.—Every thing is in readiness for the reception of President Roosevelt, who is due to arrive here tomorrow morning. Thousands of persons from all over Indiana are coming to see the President, and the outpouring tomorrow will be very great. The streets through which the President will travel have been decorated lavishly.

The President will be received by a large reception committee, who will escort him to the home of Vice-President Fairbanks, where luncheon is to be served. Then will come the review of the military parade and the Lawton monument unveiling exercises. In the parade will be two battalions and one battery of the regular army and several detachments of the Indiana National Guard. Gov. Hanly will preside at the unveiling exercises, and the speech on the occasion will be that of the President. Immediately after the conclusion of the exercises the President and his party will leave for Lansing, where the President is to deliver an address, Friday.

\$910,000 IN BAIL GIVEN.

Alleged Bribers in San Francisco Arraigned.

San Francisco, May 28.—Arraignment day for indicted millionaires and politicians in Temple Israel, the San Francisco's present courthouse, took place yesterday. Abraham Ruef appeared as his own lawyer in one of the many criminal proceedings against him. Seated alone in one of the crimson cushioned seats of the synagogue that is Judge Lawler's temporary courtroom, he looked deserted and forsaken. Directly across the aisle, sat Mayor Schultz, Ruef's fellow defendant on many charges. Bail in the total sum of \$910,000 was given yesterday by six millionaires and Mayor Schultz. Ruef, who pleaded guilty to extortion and is indicted for various other things, is the only one who has not sought bail. The first cash bail to be offered by any of the thirteen men thus far indicted by the grand jury was a \$70,000 certified check presented by Frank G. Drun, indicted on fourteen counts, charging bribery of fourteen supervisors in behalf of the San Francisco Gas and Electric Company. All those arraigned yesterday were given time in which to plead to the indictments, and no cases will be started before June 1.

It was stated by an authority that the grand jury has in mind the returning of at least 100 more counts against men who have already been indicted. The statement of the prosecution is that in the several alleged bribes of the supervisors board of officials of public service corporations everyone of the eighteen supervisors and the mayor himself were corrupted.

The trial of Mayor Schultz was resumed in Judge Dunne's court yesterday, the examination of witnesses being continued. Six jurors had been already procured. Sylvester L. Bray, a milliner, and John O'Mara, a union blacksmith, were taken and sworn in the seventh and eighth jurors.

FILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS.

PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of itching, blind, bleeding or protruding piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded.

The street department is making repairs to Hill street, and also to the sidewalks along Bridge street.

TELEGRAPHIC BRIEFS.

War Veterans Gather in Richmond.

Richmond, Va., May 28.—The seventeenth reunion of the United Confederate Veterans will be opened in this city tomorrow morning. The crowd of visitors is expected to be the largest ever entertained in Richmond. The unveiling of monuments to Jefferson Davis and Gen. Stuart are features of added interest to the reunion program. And the fact that the Jamestown exposition is within easy reach of Richmond will result in a largely increased attendance at the reunion. Hundreds of gray-clad veterans have reached the city and the playing of martial music is to be heard throughout the business section. By tomorrow the great mass of visitors will have arrived, and it is roughly estimated that fully 150,000 persons will be here by the time the convention opens. The veterans and other visitors have found Richmond swathed in hunting, the stars and bars of the Confederacy predominating. Thousands of national flags are also used and many tattered flags are displayed from the homes of the owners, who carried them through the war. The exercises tomorrow will be opened at 9.30 o'clock in the morning, when the convention will be called to order by Maj. Gen. Smith Boling, commanding the Virginia division. Preliminary business will occupy the initial session. In the afternoon will come the big parade and the unveiling of the Stuart statue.

Taft Starts on Western Trip.

Washington, May 28.—Secretary Taft will leave Washington today on a flying trip to St. Louis to deliver an address tomorrow before a convention of millers in that city. He will return to the capital Saturday and will remain here until June 9, which date has been fixed for his departure on a more extended trip to the west. Various points in Wisconsin, Minnesota, South Dakota, Nebraska and Kansas will be visited.

Georgia Observes Anniversary.

Milledgeville, Ga., May 28.—The centennial anniversary of the first meeting of the general assembly of Georgia in what was then the new capital of the state will be celebrated here today in connection with the commencement of the Georgia Military College, whose home is in the old capitol building. The centennial exercises will occupy the forenoon and will be attended by prominent men from all over the state. Judge John G. Hall of Mason, will preside, and Gov. Torrell and John T. Holtzcliff of Mason will be the principal speakers.

Ready for Hart-Shreck Bout.

Toponagah, Nev., May 28.—All arrangements are completed for the finish fight here tomorrow afternoon between Mike Sheek of Cincinnati and Marvin Hart of Louisville. Delegations of sporting men are already beginning to get in an appearance and the club expects a large crowd at the ringside. Both fighters have completed their work of preparation and each expresses confidence in his ability to win the battle.

Supreme Court Adjourns.

Washington, May 28.—The United States Supreme court will finish its business for the present term today and adjourn for the Summer. The justices will scatter to various parts of the country for the Summer and will not return to Washington until October.

High Climb at Wilkesbarre.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., May 28.—Several score of contestants are expected to take part in the hill-climbing contest by "Giant Despair" tomorrow. The Wilkesbarre Automobile Club and the Quaker City Motor Club of Philadelphia have joined hands in arranging the affair. The climb will be over a course 6,000 feet long, and with a grade ranging from 10 to 20 per cent. There are to be ten events on the program.

College Semi-Centennial.

Lansing, Mich., May 28.—The semi-centennial celebration of the Michigan Agricultural College, for which the trustees, faculty, students and alumni body have been preparing for months past, will be formally opened today. Leading representatives of the farmers' organizations and educational institutions of the state will be the speakers during the forenoon, while in the afternoon will be given over chiefly to addresses from several of the early alumni of the college. This evening the college chorus of 150 voices, assisted by an orchestra and several noted soloists, will present the oratorio "Bethlehem."

To Keep Legislators' Hands Clean.

Washington, May 28.—Bills will be opened today for towels to dry the legislators' hands during the coming session of Congress. It is an item of considerable expense to Uncle Sam.

In one month last winter, the members and attaches of Senate and House used 23,315 hand towels and 1,617 bath towels, a grand total of 33,932. It cost more than \$100 to laundry this number of towels once.

WILL DELVE IN THE PAST.

Long-Buried Cities of Italy Are to Be Exhumed.

All the world will join in applauding the resolution of Italy to disinter what treasures may yet remain under the debris of the age-long forgotten cities of Ostia and Paestum. Both cities were unkindly dealt with by Providence. The glory of Ostia, chief port of ancient Rome, receiving the corn and oil of Sicily, Sardinia and Africa, was slowly but surely betrayed by Father Time and flung contemptuously out of reach of the shallowest ships. Paestum, curiously enough, has, however, failed to rob her of her industry which first made her famous, and she is still produced in small quantities from the little village of one hundred inhabitants that has stolen the old city's name and pays the ruins homage from the modest distance of two miles. Paestum is more Greek than Roman, and one may anticipate that if another temple of Neptune or temple of Ceres lies beneath the heaped-up dust of the centuries it will be Athens and not Rome that will be raised from the dead. Paestum's fate is sadder than that of Ostia, for the Greek colony on Roman soil was early smitten by malaria and an evil reputation caused her to be buried in a deeper oblivion than the wave-washed columns of Ostia.

TROUSERS UNDER THE BAN.

Less Than a Century Ago They Were Considered Irreligious.

It will assuredly seem more than strange that within the past hundred years the wearing of trousers has been regarded as irreligious. The fact that in October, 1812, an order was made by St. John's and Trinity colleges that every young man who appeared in hall or chapel in pantaloons or trousers should be considered as absent is startling enough; but it would appear that eight years later the founders of a Bethel chapel at Sheffield inserted a clause in the trust deed ordaining that "under no circumstances whatever shall any preacher be allowed to occupy the pulpit who wears trousers." This is striking, but it is even more impressive to find that Rev. Hugh Bourne, one of the two founders of the Primitive Methodist Connection, said of his confounder, "That trousers wearing, beer drinking clowns will never get to heaven." And it would need a student of "the Brechees Bible" to say precisely when this assumed connection between theology and trousers began and where the departure from it will end.—Notes and Queries.

Rights of Employees Laid Down.

"Franchise of the earliest laws which have come down to us gave particular attention to the question of the rights of employees," writes an observer. "Those wonderful statutes which the great Babylonian king, Hammurabi, codified over 40 centuries ago have law upon law devoted to the rights of servants. If the servants were free born then their rate of payment was fixed for them, their scale of compensation established in the event of their suffering loss or injury. For the most part, of course, the servants of that age were slaves. For those, too, provision was made. If a doctor injured a servant in a surgical operation he had to pay half the price which that slave cost; if death resulted the master received slave for slave. If the patient were cured, then his master had to pay the doctor's fee—two shekels of silver."

Restricted Conversation.

"I said to myself," said the careful man, "that never again in New York would I ask a man how his wife was, he is so likely to have been divorced and got him another wife between the times I have seen him. No. Not unless his wife is standing right in front of me will I ask him that, and then it is not necessary. But the other day, mind you, I met a child I knew, and said to her, 'Maud, dear, how are your mother and father?' and she straightway answered, 'Why, didn't you know that mamma and papa had separated?' So now, you see, I can't ask after anybody. I must restrict my conversation entirely to the weather."

A Kentucky youth, seven feet tall and still growing, has gone to Colorado for his health. Probably needs a mountain to lean against occasionally.

There is a growing impression that none of the people who organized the Pittsburgh Twenty-Eight can possibly be members of the Wise Guy Club.

The assertion of the Topeka Journal that "honesty is spreading," reminds us that it does seem to be getting somewhat thin in places.

If the automobiles wish to retain their popularity they should be careful about starting to run over people so early in the season.

A woman stabbed a man in the head with a knitting needle. A little painful, but in future he will be able to knit his brows.

KILLING GOLDEN GOOSE.

Rothschild Says That Public Are Killing The Bird

London, May 28.—Lord Rothschild's views of the prospects of the stock markets are not encouraging. In an interview today he said he could see no immediate outlook for improvement, adding:

"The best that can be said is that the markets are no worse today. Perhaps they are slightly better. But with President Roosevelt attacking the railways in one part of the world the income tax question and other problems in France and the socialist movement in England, the public are killing the goose that laid the golden eggs, and we can expect nothing more than what the market positions reveal."

JUDGE PEASLEE FAVORED

For Place on Supreme Bench of the State.

A petition to the Governor and council, asking for the appointment to a judgeship of the supreme court of Judge Robert J. Peaslee of Manchester, now of the superior court, is being circulated among members of the bar in this city. The vacancy on the supreme bench will be occasioned by the expiration, by constitutional limit, of the term of Judge William M. Chase late in the present year.

Others mentioned in connection with the judgeship are John M. Mitchell of Concord and W. A. Plummer of Exeter. The position goes to a Democrat, under the law.

CERTAINLY WELL NAMED

Wonderland, at Revere Beach, has been well named. It is indeed a fairyland, a mystic realm of wonders where one may pass several days and scarcely begin to exhaust its many mysterious, curious, novel, instructive and deeply interesting things and sights and sounds. Wonderland will throw down its gates on Memorial day, Thursday, May 30, at ten o'clock, instead of at noon, as was the case last season, and thereafter from noon until eleven o'clock at night Wonderland will be open to its thousands of friends, every day, Sundays included, until the fifteenth of September.

Sick Headache

brain-fag, dull head pain, whether caused by overwork, biliousness, constipation or stomach disorders, yield quickly to the wonderful curative properties of

Beecham's Pills

Sold Everywhere. In boxes 10c. and 25c.

LOT OF LAND FOR SALE ON CASS ST.

50 feet front, 1100 feet deep.


G. E. TRAFTON,

Real Estate Agent, PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

Revive
RESTORES VITALITY
"Made a Well Man of Me."
THE GREAT
REVIVE REMEDY
restores fine results in 30 days. It acts powerfully and safely. Cures when others fail. Young men can regain their lost manhood, and old men may recover their youthful vigor by using REVIVE. It quickly and quietly removes Nervousness, Lost Vitality, Sexual Weakness, such as Loss of Power, Failing Memory, Wasting Debility, and effects of self-abuse or excess and indigestion, which unfit one for study, business or marriage. It not only cures but starting at the root of disease, but it grows new nerve, tonic and blood builders, bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks and restoring the fire of youth. It wards off approaching disease, insuring a long life. REVIVE, no other. It can be carried in vest pocket. 25c. mail, \$1.00 per package, or six for \$5.00. We give free advice and counsel to all who wish it with guarantee. Circulars free. Address: REVIVE MEDICINE CO., Marine Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

For sale in Portsmouth by G. E. PHILBRICK, DRUGGIST

In Use For Over Fifty Years



DR. TRUE'S ELIXIR

As a reliable family tonic, in all complaints of the stomach, liver or bowels, especially constipation, Dr. True's Elixir stands without an equal. It is a pure vegetable compound with a wonderfully successful record since 1850. Adults as well as children are troubled with worms. The symptoms are: Indigestion, with a variable appetite; foul tongue, offensive breath, hard and full belly, with occasional gripings and pains about the navel; eyes heavy and dull, itching of the nose, short, dry cough; grinding of the teeth, starting during sleep; slow fever, and often in children, convulsions and bed wetting.

A few doses of Dr. True's Elixir will expel the worms if there are any; if not it acts as a gentle laxative tonic, clearing the stomach and bowels of all waste matter, leaving those organs sweet and clean—it increases the appetite, causing pure blood to flow through the body, thus invigorating the whole system with rugged, robust health. It taken regularly it will prevent coughs, colds, fevers and worms.

Sold by druggists, 5c. per bottle, \$1.00. Write for booklet, "Children and Their Diseases." DR. J. F. TRUE & CO., Auburn, Me.

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Costs The Dealer More
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Domestic and Imported Woolens

to be found in the city. Among the woolen certainties for Spring and Summer we show a full range of special patterns in exclusive designs and many decided novelties in all the newest weaves as well as the favorite staple goods.

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Actual increase 2,458,581 for twelve months ending Dec. 31st, 1906. This is the record of the

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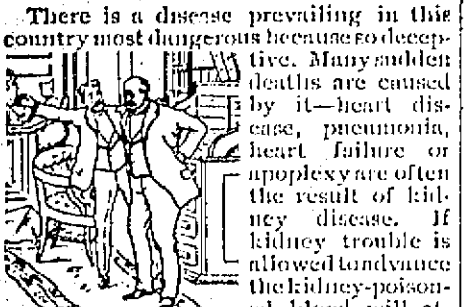
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The Cause of Many Sudden Deaths.



There is a disease prevailing in this country most dangerous because so deceptive. Many sudden deaths are caused by it—heart disease, pneumonia, heart failure or apoplexy are often the result of kidney disease. If kidney trouble is allowed to advance the kidneys poison the blood and the vital organs, causing catarrh of the bladder, or the kidneys themselves break down and waste away cell by cell. Kidney troubles almost always result from a derangement of the kidneys and a cure is obtained quickest by a proper treatment of the kidneys. If you are feeling badly you can make no mistake by taking Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy. It corrects inability to hold urine and scalding pain in passing it, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often through the day, and to get up many times during the night. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. Swamp-Root is pleasant to take and is sold by all druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles. You may have a sample bottle of this wonderful new discovery and a book that tells all about it, both sent free by mail. Address, Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. When writing mention reading this generous offer in this paper. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

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My plant contains an Air Compressor, Pneumatic Tools for Lettering and Carving, Polishing Machine, all run by electric power. This plant in this section with modern equipment.

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Successor to Thomas G. Lester, No. 2 Water St., Portsmouth, N. H. Telephone 121-3. A Central Ave., Dover

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For Portsmouth and Portsmouth's Interests.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 29, 1907.

THE MODERN MEMORIAL DAY.

Strictly speaking, Memorial day is not one of the days we celebrate. Of late years, it has come to be observed in a manner not intended in the beginning, but the meaning of the day has by no means been forgotten.

It is, perhaps, too much to expect that younger Americans will feel as do the veterans of the war for the Union regarding Memorial day. The veterans themselves, probably, do not look for a general observance in accordance with their plans and wishes. They realize that Americans will play baseball, that other Americans will go to see them and that protests, if the veterans felt inclined to make them, would very likely be unavailing.

As a matter of fact, few of the veterans probably care to protest against Memorial day sports and pastimes. They have no objection whatever, to the amusements which mark every holiday of the year and they realize that however great may be the love and admiration for the heroes of the nation, the people of this generation will not devote an entire day to demonstrations of that love and admiration.

We should all be sorry, nevertheless, if the observance of Memorial day in accordance with its real spirit should be abandoned, and it is safe to say that it never will be. Although the Grand Army will hardly take charge of that observance many years longer, its place will be taken by other patriotic societies, the Sons of Veterans, the Woman's Relief Corps, or some organization formed for that sole purpose. The custom of decorating the graves of the nation's soldiers is one which should be, and undoubtedly will be, perpetuated. Moreover, the attendant ceremonies will always be held on the day set apart by common consent, Memorial day.

At first, when the tendency to make Memorial day a holiday in the common meaning of the term became apparent the veterans deeply regretted the tendency and were in some cases even resentful. Now they recognize the fact that the thirtieth day of May will continue to be a holiday for people in general, but it will be none the less a day dedicated to those who risked or lost their lives in the country's wars.

BIRD'S-EYE VIEWS
It looks as if Idaho might have to import some jurors.
The President never dodges trouble and he seems to thrive in meeting it.
Details of the war in Ohio are not read with the eager interest that was expected.

The Lincoln Republican Club is dead, but Winston Churchill and "Coniston" still live.

If Taft becomes our chief magistrate, it will be necessary to enlarge the presidential chair.

The officials who coined that word brainstorm earned no gratitude from the general public.

Concord is very much in the public prints just now, but that city still plays second fiddle to Portsmouth.

Doesn't the man who saves the game with a home run in the ninth, deserve a place in the Hall of Fame?

American money madness is deeply regretted in England. It is yet to be recorded that any sure things have

been allowed to get by in the mother country.

We'd like Alfred Austin's poetry better if we could convince ourselves of Alfred's right to the name of poet.

OUR EXCHANGES

A Tale of Wrong
In writing "wings" reformers show that "war" is quite de trop.
They say "its" but a senseless bore To force on pen and eye a chore Which tongue and ear shirked long ago.

That "roug" is right in speech we know,
But when 'tis spelled on paper so,
Somewhat it looks in printing or In writing wrong.

And if we write it thus, and throw Tradition to the four winds, lo!
Conservatives, aghast before Such vandalism, wrath outpour
Until we learn one must go slow In fighting wrong.

—Caroline Miska-Roberts in Smart Set, June number.

Poor Countryfied Berlin
Berlin, being about to have a mid-night newspaper, begins to plume itself on being an all-night city. Bless its dear German heart! Let it come over on the Deutschland next trip and find everybody in Manhattan, from barbers to bankers and from dentists to devil-wagonists, working in shifts to make sure that no hour in the twenty-four gets away from the busy.—New York World.

Probabilities Are With You, Brother.
President Roosevelt says that he has not had a dream since he was a child.

The chances are that he never said anything of the kind.—Salem News.

A Prophecy Gone Wrong
Mr. Bryan is unable to find any political encouragement in Chicago dollar wheat. It will be remembered that he predicted in 1896 that if the Republican party was successful at the polls the price of farm products would fall so low that no one could earn a good living in agricultural pursuits.—Kennebec Journal.

A Democratic Wall
So the next Republican administration is going to do something to the tariff. And the Democrats are going to let the Republicans carry out Democratic policy. For shame, Democrats!—Lowell Sun.

Plenty to Deny
Mr. Bryan's Commoner will be busy now; it has gone into the denial business.—Newburyport News.

Boston Getting Curious
In Concord, N. H., the G. A. R. went to the Christian Science church yesterday. If this keeps up, how will they account for their pensions?—Boston Transcript.

THE TRIBUNAL OF NATIONS
A Pageant Feature of the Frank A. Robbins Company Shows

The big railroad aggregation of all new great feature shows, announced to pitch its city of tents in Portsmouth on Tuesday, June 11, promises in its "Tribunal of Nations," to introduce a pageant novelty of notable historic and spectacular splendor and interest. On a number of great ornate floats, drawn by sextuple blue ribbon teams of splendid thoroughbreds, are introduced representations of the most famous conquerors and kings of ancient and modern times, each living substitute in form, feature and costume being respectively a wonderfully accurate double of his or her prototype.

For example, we may look upon Frederick the Great of Prussia, just as he is immortalized in bronze in

Most people know that if they have been sick they need Scott's Emulsion to bring back health and strength.

But the strongest point about Scott's Emulsion is that you don't have to be sick to get results from it.

It keeps up the athlete's strength, puts fat on thin people, makes a fretful baby happy, brings color to a pale girl's cheeks, and prevents coughs, colds and consumption.

Food in concentrated form for sick and well, young and old, rich and poor.

And it contains no drugs and no alcohol.

ALL DRUGGISTS; 50c. AND \$1.00.

Dr. Lyon's PERFECT Tooth Powder
Cleanses and beautifies the teeth and purifies the breath.
Used by people of refinement for over a quarter of a century.
Convenient for tourists.
PREPARED BY
J. H. Lyon, D.D.S.

The statue of him presented to our country by his royal descendant, the Emperor of Germany, and recently unveiled on the esplanade of the new war college at Washington.
We may see, too, the counterpart of Napoleon as he appeared on the field of Ansterlitz, or scaling with his army the dreadful passes of the Alps, of Caesar, Rome's great dictator and conqueror of the then known world, of the Emperor of Austria, the Kings of Sweden, Spain and Italy, of Wilhelm, the beloved young Queen of the Netherlands, and of others, arrayed in armor or royal robes. Such a living portrait gallery as this surely must be well worth seeing, in connection with the wild beasts, aquatic and hippodramatic attractions of which it forms a brilliantly conspicuous feature.

AGAINST THE UNIFORM
Managers of Jamestown Park Accused of Discrimination

Washington, May 29.—Discrimination against the bluejacket uniform of the navy at the dancing pavilion at the Pine Beach amusement park, a resort adjacent to the Jamestown exposition, has led Secretary Metcalf to vigorous action.

Complaint was made to the navy department by Lieut. J. V. Babcock, commanding the United States steamship Truxton, on May 16. The substance of this report and position taken by Secretary Metcalf in the matter is given by him in the following letter to Gov. Swanson of Virginia, dated March 22:

"The commanding officer of the Truxton states that the dancing pavilion of Pine Beach park refuses admittance to men in bluejacket uniforms; at the same time grants unqualified admittance to soldiers in uniform. On receipt of complaints from well-behaved and self-respecting men of the vessel a first class petty officer was instructed to apply for admittance and, if refused, to see the manager and ask reasons for such actions.

"Such direction being carried out, S. B. Lane, gunner's mate of the first class, was on the 15th instant, refused admission to the dancing pavilion, the manager stating that under no circumstances would men in bluejackets' uniform be admitted; that the men are not objected to but the uniform is, and that if they wished to go in and dance other clothes would be furnished them. Request was made to see the other clothes mentioned, and the petty officer was shown a dressing room where a stock of white clothes were kept, very much similar to the regulation mess attendant uniform.

"As the navy is doing everything in its power to make the exposition a success, your attention is invited to this instance of apparent discrimination against the service uniform, and it is believed that some action should be taken thereon by withholding licenses or otherwise. If such practices be permitted the result will, this department feels assured, prove highly prejudicial to the naval service by causing the uniform of the navy to be looked on with disfavor.

"Very respectfully,
"V. H. METCALF, Secretary."

THE FLAG WILL PROTECT
Decision Of Supreme Court Favors The Soldiers

Washington, May 28.—That the protection of the flag is not to be taken from the enlisted soldier is included in the decision of the supreme court in the case of Homer Grafton, which was today received with favorable comment from enlisted men throughout the army who have watched the case closely. The reversal of the decision of the civil courts places the flag again in the front as a protection to soldiers.

Grafton was a private in the 12th infantry, and while on sentinel duty at Buena Vista landing, Guinaraes, Philippine Islands, he shot and killed two natives, one of whom attempted to "rush" him with a bolo. He was tried by court martial and acquitted, but the civil court afterward tried him and convicted him, sentencing him to 12 years imprisonment for homicide for killing "unnamed" natives.

The interest of the soldiers in the case arises from the fact that under that decision they would be liable to punishment for doing their duty and would be practically deprived of the protection of the flag, which previously had been held to cover the actions of the enlisted men wherever they were serving. The appeal to the supreme court was prosecuted on small contributions from thousands of soldiers in the Philippines and in this country, who were greatly disturbed by the ruling of the Philippine courts.

Justice Harlan, in delivering the court's opinion reversing the lower court's and ordering Grafton released from custody, touched upon only one of the questions raised, namely that of double jeopardy, upon which the case was decided; the other claims, as to right of trial by jury and the jurisdiction of civil courts over offences committed on a military reservation, etc., being passed over.

The supreme court has adjourned for the term to meet on Oct. 14.

LOOKING FOR RICHES.

Americans Are to Seek Wealth in Congo Country.

Antwerp, May 29.—The mineral prospecting expedition to the Congo sent out by the International Forestry Company, in which Thomas F. Ryan and other New Yorkers are interested, will depart from here tomorrow for Luebo, in the Congo, by way of Boma. Prospecting will commence immediately upon the arrival of the party. The expedition is headed by R. Dorsey Mohun, a well-known explorer and former American consular agent at Boma. S. W. Ball is the geologist of the expedition.

The American company received from King Leopold last November a grant for rubber and other exploitation of about 2,500,000 acres for sixty years. The concessions include not only exploitation of the India rubber resources of the country but a franchise to construct a railroad and mining leases over a territory rich in copper and half as large as the territory of Alaska. There is silver also and some gold, as well as other valuable minerals, but the principal reliance of the prospectors is upon copper. It is accordingly to copper mining that the company will first devote its energies.

The concession to the Americans is generally regarded as a clever move on the part of King Leopold to involve the United States in any future international complication which may arise owing to the conduct of affairs of the independent state. Those interested in the company are men of great influence as well as vast wealth. Besides Mr. Ryan they include the Messrs. Guggenheim, Harry Payne Whitney and John D. Rockefeller, Jr.

NO MORE FREIGHT CUTTING.

Washington, May 28.—Railroads have filed tariffs with the interstate commerce commission, announcing that the discriminations in rates on goods for export will cease after June 1. There has been a difference of from 30 to 50 per cent. in these export and domestic rates. The tariff for general articles of iron and steel from Pittsburg to Boston, for instance is 16 1-2 cents; for the same articles when exported, 9 1-2 cents.

The reason given here for the change is that the railroads cannot afford to handle the business at the old rates. The change will probably affect the business of Atlantic ports to some extent.

WILL GRANT A HEARING.

Chairman Thomas Dearborn of the Dover Police commission has notified Mr. John W. Kelley of this city,

counsel for Officer Smith of Dover, who has asked for a hearing on the implied charge made by Police Commissioner Bert Wentworth, that the board of Police Commission will grant a hearing on any date selected by the counsel. The charges made by Mr. Wentworth are that Officer Smith testified falsely when he said that he saw a man who was in state prison shoot a man in Dover. Mr. Wentworth recently applied to the governor and council for a pardon for the man on the ground that he had discovered evidence that the man was not the one that did the shooting.

For Over Sixty Years
Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.
Guaranteed under the food and drugs act June 30, 1906. Serial number, 1038.

Dover will see all of the Portsmouth baseball players this year.

Fire Insurance
North British and Mercantile Insurance Co.
Of London and Edinburgh.
Established 1809.
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Our Motto --- Prompt and Careful Attention.
E. P. STODDARD & CO.

H. W. NICKERSON
LICENSED MBALMER
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FUNERAL DIRECTOR
5 Daniel Street, Portsmouth

Calls by night at residence, 9 Miller avenue, or 11 Gates street, will receive prompt attention.
Telephone at office and residence.

Cemetery Lots
CARED FOR AND TURFING DONE.

With increased facilities, the subscriber is again prepared to take charge of and keep in order such lots in any of the cemeteries of the city as may be intrusted to his care. He will also give careful attention to the turning and grading of them, also to the cleaning of monuments and headstones, and the removal of bodies. In addition to work at the cemetery he will do turning and grading in the city at short notice.

Cemetery lots for sale; also Team and Turf. Orders left at his residence, corner of Richard Avenue and South Street, or by mail, or with Oliver W. Ham of Market Street, will receive prompt attention.

M. J. GRIFFIN.

Book Binding
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
Blank Books Made to Order.
J. D. RANDALL,
Over Beane's Store, Congress St.

PROPOSALS will be received at the Bureau of Supplies and Accounts, Navy Department, Washington, D. C., until 10 o'clock a. m., June 4, 1907, and publicly opened immediately thereafter at the Bureau of Supplies and Accounts, Navy Department, N. H., a quantity of naval supplies, as follows: Sch. 551: Electric cable—Sch. 552: Chairs, mirrors—Sch. 553: Staircase crochets—Sch. 554: Hose, diving apparatus. Applications for proposals should designate the schedule desired by number. Blank proposals will be furnished upon application to the navy pay office, Portsmouth, N. H., or to the Bureau of Supplies and Accounts, General U. S. N. 1-1-07. July 23-30.

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EXPERT HORSE SHOER.
Stone Tool Work a Specialty.
113 MARKET STREET

DECORATIONS
For Weddings and Flowers
Furnished For All Occasions
Funeral Designs a Specialty.
CAPSTICK,
ROGERS ST.

WANT ADS
Such as for sale, wanted, to let, lost found, etc.
One Cent A Word
For Each Insertion
3 LINES ONE WEEK
40 CENTS.

WANTED—Job work in house and furniture cleaning, window washing and small job painting. Apply to Jos. S. Harvey, 58 Market St., ch-m23-lw.

WANTED—Bright active salesman for Portsmouth and vicinity to sell on commission basis article used at every soda fountain. Sells on sight. Write with references to Boston Art Silver Plate Company, 49 Federal Street, Boston. ch-m23-lt

WANTED—House painters. Long job. Apply to J. E. Hoxie, 58 State street. ch-m24-lt

FOR SALE—At a bargain, a square piano. Inquire of Bandmaster Reinwald, 9 Daniel St., ch-m23-lw

FOR SALE—A restaurant paying \$1500 yearly for \$550, less than fixtures cost. Reason for selling, going west. Address, Lock Box 87, Newburyport, Mass. ch-m22-lt

BOY WANTED—For general work about a hardware store. Apply to A. P. Wendell & Co., Market St. M20-Cdt

FOR SALE—A dozen second hand doors. Inquire at this office. ch-l5-lt

FOR SALE—Beach lot at Wallis Sands, fronting on beach. Address B. F. D., this office. ch-l5-lt

WANTED—A good, strong boy to learn a good trade. Apply at this office. M23-clt

WHIST SCORE CARDS—For sale at this office

PRINTING—Get estimates from the Chronicle or all kinds of work.

FOR SALE—Electric motors; one 12 horse power, one 3 horse power. Inquire at this office.

PLACARDS—For Sale, To Let, Furnished Rooms, etc., can be had at the Chronicle office.

FOR SALE—Large bank desk, formerly used at Portsmouth Savings Bank. Inquire at this office. ch-l5-lt

TO LET—Steam heated, 6 room flat, with all modern improvements. Apply at Alkon's. M23-lw

FOR SALE—Quantity of iron grating such as is used in banks. Inquire at this office. ch-l5-lt

Revere House
Bowdoin Square
BOSTON.

Under new management.
Single room with use of bath, \$1.00.
Rooms with bath, \$1.50.
Suits of large parlor, chamber and private bath, \$2.00, \$2.50 and \$3.00.
Headquarters for Frank Jones' Ale and broil live lobster.

R. S. HARRISON,
PROPRIETOR.

Seed Potatoes

We offer for seed stock the following varieties. Early Northern, Early Rose, Irish Cobbler, New Queens, Beauty Hebrons and Green Mountains, and guaranteed all true to name.


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ANTAL-MIDY
These tiny CAPSULES are superior to Balsam of Capella. Cures of Gonorrhea and Relieves in 24 HOURS the same diseases without inconvenience. Anti-inflammatory.

PROFESSIONAL CARD
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Physician and Surgeon
84 STATE ST., PORTSMOUTH, N.
Office Hours—Until 9 a. m.; 1 to 4 and 7 to 9 p. m.

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Plumbing and Heating.
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George A. Jackson
CARPENTER
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BUILDER,
No. 6 Dearborn Street
Jobbing of all kinds promptly attended to.

Boston Tavern.
Handy to Theatres and in the Heart of the Business District.
Ordway Pl. & 347 Washington S

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PRIVATE DINING ROOMS
THEATRE AND DINNER PARTIES A SPECIALTY.

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NEW YORK CITY.
\$1 a Day and upward
Baggage to and from station free. Guidebook and map of New York City free on receipt of 2-cent stamp.

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at the **Old Stand**
\$250,000 has just been
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Remodeling, Refurnishing,
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HOTEL EMPIRE
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Restaurant and Service Unexcelled
Splendid Location
Most Modern Improvements
All surface cars pass or
transfer to door
Subway and "L" stations 2 minutes
Hotel fronts on three streets
Electric Clocks, Telephones and
Automatic Lighting Devices
in every room—
Moderate Rates
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W. Johnson Quinn, Proprietor
Send for guide of New York—Free

Lady Isabel as a Business Woman

By MRS. NEISH

(Copyright, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

Lady Isabel and I were staying with Lady Massingham. Lady Isabel had just returned from Homburg.

"It's awfully difficult to know how to invest one's money," she said as we finished tea and strolled into the garden.

"Have you any money to invest?"

"No," she answered frankly, "of course not. I always spend mine, but Vernon is making some out of that something African company—I forget what it's called—The Over-the-Left-syndicate or something—you know—one of the things our member, Mr. Ephraim Alexander, put Lord Massingham into; that's why I'm staying here," she added with her usual frankness.

"Is it a good thing?" I asked with interest.

"I don't know," she answered candidly, "and, to tell the truth, neither does Vernon. They're just using him, you know, for the sake of his title. It's no use having a wretched old title if you can't make some use of it, is it dearest?" added Lady Isabel, looking at me in her helpless way.

"None whatever," I replied cheerfully, "and how, may I ask, do you re-usable?"

"Re-using! What a good expression," she said, "how apt you always are, dear girl! Well, I am going to sell some property—at least, I really hope I am. It's a tremendous responsibility selling property, and that is why



I Bought It from Lady Isabel Etchingham. Do You Know Her?

"I've come to town at such a funny time; but," sighed she, "business must be attended to, and I believe this will turn out quite a good investment if I only bring it off."

It was some days later I was having tea on Mrs. Simpson-Simpson's houseboat. She is what Lady Isabel would call one of those "nice new women" who are paying their way to London society. Mrs. Simpson-Simpson, who I have not a doubt is, living very extensively, has lately emerged from the respectable obscurity of Fitzjohn's avenue into the more glaring notoriety of houseboat life.

"We are just staying here, Miss Anstruther, dear," she said to me, "because our house is being done up. You know we have bought No. 20 Park Lane. It was only settled yesterday. It's such a lovely house, a little small, though," and she looked round at the surrounding buildings.

"I know," I said, "it's the prettiest one with the mauve and yellow flower boxes."

"Yes," she replied, "that's the one. So shan't be settled there before the winter. We have taken this for the month, and then, of course, we go north for September and October."

"Of course," I agreed demurely, "and that part of Scotland are you going?"

"My husband has taken a place in the Isle of Mull," she answered. "Mull is such a nice little place, and so exclusive."

"It's not so very little, is it?" I asked innocently.

"Well, I've never been there myself," she replied, "but I thought it looked very small on the map. My husband is Scotch, you know, and comes from Glasgow. He is delighted with my choice of a London house," continued Mrs. Simpson-Simpson.

"And do you know," she added confidentially, "I bought it from a Lady Isabel Etchingham! Do you know her?" said Mrs. Simpson-Simpson, as I gave an involuntary start. "How very delightful—really?—a great friend, is she?"—her manner towards me becoming distinctly warmer—"Isn't she sweet and lovely, too?"

"Very," I assented willingly.

"And so businesslike," said Mrs. Simpson-Simpson. "You know they say those sort of people don't know anything about business, but Lady Isabel is very clever, and arranged everything herself so wonderfully—and she quite understands leases, and premiums, and all sorts of things I could never have known a single thing about."

"Did she sell the house to your husband?"

"No; to me," said Mrs. Simpson-Simpson, "because, you see, William

was abroad; but he gave me quite a free hand to get what I liked, and I was so taken with Lady Isabel."

"She is certainly very 'taking,'" I answered artlessly.

"Oh, very," assented Mrs. Simpson-Simpson. "I quite fell in love with her; you know. She was so nice to me, and gave me this brooch with her own initials on it in pearls; but she said it suited me. I really hardly liked taking it, but she insisted, and gave me her own latch-key; it was really very generous."

"Very," I assented, too, I fear, a little doubtfully.

"Yes, wasn't it?" repeated Mrs. Simpson-Simpson, and she gave me all sorts of ideas about furnishing, and told me where to go—to all her own particular shops."

I felt myself gazing speechlessly at Lady Isabel's tenant, who continued, enthusiastically:

"And she is coming to see me in the winter as soon as ever we are settled. I shall be giving some dinners, and a big ball, too, I hope, and Lady Isabel has promised to be my special guest."

"Well, how about your house property?" I said to Lady Isabel the morning after. "Have you been 'investing' lately?"

"Oh, my dear—such fun!" she replied. "London is really a very paying place. I've sold Park Lane."

"Really; the whole of it?"

"Don't be silly, Marjorie. Vernon's new house, I mean, the one he got cheap because the drains were wrong, or the basement had to be renewed, or something expensive had to be done."

"Did you get a good price for it?"

Lady Isabel opened her eyes very wide. "My dear girl, what a question. It's no use buying or selling unless you buy for almost nothing and sell for a fearful, fearful lot. I sold it to some new people called Simpson-Simpson," answered Lady Isabel. "Awful people, a combination of Glasgow and Liverpool, or was it Bermondsey? I really forget," she said, as though she thought they were rather near together. "But he's fearful, with not a single 'h' to his name, while she is fairly presentable—short and fat—and an awful snob, of course; but speaks all right, and is quite boarding-school, or wherever those people go to be educated."

"I know her," I said; "I was on her houseboat only a few days ago."

"Really," answered Lady Isabel, "were you? How funny of you, dear. Isn't she awful, and isn't it a funny name? I felt so inclined to add another Simpson. Wouldn't it be new if one of them did it? But she gave me quite twice what I expected for the house; I only wished I'd asked for more," she added regretfully.

"Life is full of lost opportunities," I said with sympathy.

"Yes," she agreed, "Isn't it; but I shall know better another time. It's absurd to say the Scotch are mean, and they are such payers—they actually gave me a cheque on account. I only wish I could draw cheques for all the things I want," added Lady Isabel with envy. "You know, they're awfully funny, those sort of women," she said presently. "Fancy, Marjorie, she has already asked me to go to her parties during the winter, and to help her give a fancy ball."

"And are you going, Isabel?"

She looked at me with some contempt. "I?" she answered, as though she thought I must really be thinking of some one else. "Of course not, dear; why should I? I haven't the faintest intention of even knowing such people. There are limits even to my London friends," she added with much decision.

LIKE MESSAGE FROM DEAD.

Man Receives Letter Written to Him Fifteen Years Before.

"I often had heard people tell how it felt to receive a message from the dead," said C. M. Browning, a Cleveland traveling man, "but never experienced it myself until about three months ago."

"One day about three months ago I walked up to the desk in the old Warner house at Chillicothe, O., the first time that I had been in the hotel for 19 years. The moment I scratched my name on the register I became aware that the clerks behind the counter were eyeing me with interest."

"After closely scrutinizing my signature on the register one of them inquired: 'Are you the C. M. Browning who stopped at this hotel in 1892?' I scratched my head a moment and replied that I believed I had been a guest there about that time. 'Well, if you're the same man,' the clerk said, 'there's a letter that's been awaiting you here for some time.' I asked for the letter, and after about an hour's search in the attic of the hotel they found a letter yellow with age and covered with dust. I quickly recognized the handwriting on the envelope as that of my father, who died some 15 years ago."

"I opened the envelope. The inclosed letter contained nothing but information regarding family matters. It was written two years before my father's death. Of course, I saw my father many times between the time of his writing the letter and his death, but he never mentioned having sent it to me, and you can see, therefore, why the receipt of it seemed to me like a message from the dead."

Hobby Is Photography.

Justice Shiras, retired, of the United States supreme court, has made photography of wild animals a hobby and study, and he is said to have been the first person to take a picture of a wild animal by flashlight.

From the Mouths of Babes

By HOWARD HALL

(Copyright, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

Garviston rode out of the compound and set his horse's head in the direction of the long, sinuous sandy line that wormed its way westward between the hills and gleamed white in the baking heat of the midday sun. Col. Sandry's servant standing like a copper statue in the doorway of the bungalow looked after him with admiring eyes and could not hear the words that were coming out in little spluttering gusts of temper from beneath the screen of his thick moustache.

"The colonel came back unexpectedly from Simla three days before his time," the servant had told him, "and was resting after his journey. His wife and Rex had gone up into the hills and taken Amron, the nurse, with them."

Driven her to it, of course, the beast!" said Garviston, drawing for himself a picture of the colonel "resting"—with the inevitable whisky and soda beside him and the punkah boy shaking with fear at every burst of profanity. "Fancy her going out at this time of day—and taking the baby with her. Sandry must have been unusually drunk and abusive to drive her to such a step as that. Well, it's the last—the very last!"

In two days his leave would begin; in two days he would be on his way back to England back to the place and



"Good God! The Brute Has Struck You—Struck You!"

he land—if never again the time—where he had met her first. In two days—

He struck the horse a vicious cut with his whip and urged it, panting and lathered, into the green gap of the divided hills, forcing it onward until he caught a glimpse of something white under the shade of the deodars.

She was lying at full length upon the earth at the foot of the trees, her very attitude instinct with the apathy of quiet despair, and, at a little distance, Rex, with his "ayah," was laying out the plan of a fort with a set of building bricks and a number of pine cones that served for "guns."

Garviston rode up to where the white figure lay and was out of the saddle and at her side before she knew of his coming.

"Amy!" he said, in a voice that shook with indignation. "Amy, for God's sake what has that beast done to you to drive you out here at midday? They told me at the bungalow that he had returned and—I suspected the worst."

"He—he did nothing," replied Mrs. Sandry, huddling the folds of her shawl closer about her head and lying as even the best of women will in defense of the man she had married.

"He came back rather unexpectedly; he had been gambling at the club in Simla and had lost heavily and—and—You know how it is George. I have never let Rex see his father in drink and I couldn't do so now. I took the boy and brought him out here with his 'ayah.' I don't mind the heat, really—you see I am dressed to withstand it."

"I see that you are not telling me the truth," replied Garviston sternly. "I see that you are living out the old, old lie and that you and the boy will suffer for it. I wish to heaven I'd been in a position to marry you seven years ago, Amy; I wish to heaven your mother hadn't hurried you into this thing and made a wreck of both our lives."

"Don't," she said, with a slight winking of the face. "It's bad enough to suffer without reminding me of that might have been. In two days you will be going home, and I—Ah! what's the use of sighing? I have lived and I shall continue to live, and when you come back at the end of your leave—"

He did not let her finish the sentence. He had been watching for some time the nervous manner in which she continually arranged the folds of her shawl so that they covered her left cheek and a sense of suspicion had been growing up within him. He put forth his hand suddenly and pulled the shawl aside.

"Good God!" he said, with a fierce outbreak of mingled rage and horror. "The brute has struck you—struck you! And you can even think of remaining with him after that?"

She had shrunk back from him

blushing with shame and too deeply overcome to speak.

"Look here," said Garviston, laying a hand upon each of her shoulders and looking her straight in the eyes. "I am going back to England in two days and you are going back with me—you and the boy."

"No, no!" she cried out despairfully. "You mustn't ask it, George. It is enough that my life should be wrecked without wrecking yours. Think what it means? I am your colonel's wife—his wife, George, and the mother of his child. It cannot last forever, this martyrdom we both are enduring. At the rate he is going on Jim will drink himself to death in another year or so, and after that—"

"You are going away with me!" he reiterated again. "If you don't, as I'm a living man I'll kill Jim Sandry."

She looked up at him fearfully, appealingly, but said never a word.

He went back to where his horse stood, and getting into the saddle, rode down the dusty, sinuous path as hotly as he had come up it a dozen minutes before.

The night had come down, the night big with fate. Outside in the steel, clear, white moonlight the cheepah bird was making his melancholy noise in the far corner of the compound where the peepul trees loomed black against the opalescent sky; inside Garviston was stewing his brains in wondering if the money he had in hand would be sufficient to defray all expenses until he got back to England and, if not, if the bank—now that he had closed his account—would advance him something more and take his note of hand for it.

Lighting a fresh cheroot he walked up and down the short length of the room in a fever of expectancy.

The curtain was lifted and his man appeared.

"Beggin' pardon sir," he said, "but there's a young gent come to see yer, sir, and he says as it's summa important from headquarters."

Garviston faced round suddenly and as he did so a small infantile shape stepped over the threshold and saluted him.

"Rex! Why, you blessed little beggar, what's brought you here? Oh! I say (You can go, Atkins, I shan't need you), isn't this rather late for you to be out of bed? You surely didn't come over here alone?"

"Yes I did," said the child. "I wanted to and mummy said I might! I wanted to ask daddy—him bein' my superior officer—but he'd went back to Simla this afternoon, so I took orders from mummy as his deputy. You see I wanted to tell you something, Cappum Garson. I wanted to tell you vot mummy and me is goin' away to-morrow afternoon and ain't comin' back here no more."

"Why do you think so?"

"Cause she cries every time she speaks of it and if I wasn't a soldier and a gentleman, I think I'd cry, too."

"Why?"

"I dunno, but I reckon it's 'cause I ain't never goin' to see you any more and I do like you so much. Daddy isn't goin' with us mummy says, and if daddy don't go with us the regiment will have to stay here and so will you. I don't like to think of that 'cause you see you taught me all my drills and salutes and when a soldier and a gentleman teaches you your drills and salutes you get to like him a great deal. I told daddy it was you that taught me mine and he was so pleased. Only I don't think he sees well, Cappum Garson, do you?"

"Don't you? Why not?"

"Why, 'cause you're burnt almost as dark as a cork and daddy said when I told him about the drills and the salutes, 'Leart' 'em from him, did you? Well, you couldn't learn 'em from a whiter man, baby. You'll never go wrong if you follow out what Garson tells you. And I'm goin' to do it, too, 'cause I want to be like you in just everything. Mummy says it will make her so proud of me when I grow up, and I want mummy to be proud of me you know."

"Look here, old chap," he said, switching round suddenly. "Out of the mouths of babes and sucklings, you know—but no! you don't know, and so we'll chuck it. Give me your hand, will you, and let's walk over and see you safely in the mummy's arms. Or no; it's too long a walk for you and I know a better way."

He stooped and catching the child up swung him on to his shoulder and without a word walked out with him into the darkness and the warm, close, pressing tropical night and struck out in the direction of Col. Sandry's quarters.

At the gate of the compound, out of which he had ridden in such hot haste in the morning a figure in white rose up to meet him.

"George! Oh, George!" Just those three words spoken in an agony of entreaty and with a voice that shook with dread.

"It's all right, Amy," said Garviston, swinging the child down from his shoulder and putting him into her arms. "I've come to tell you that there was a mistake in that order; it is I who am going back to England, not the boy and you. He shall respect you and he shall respect me all the days of his life. God bless him! And some day—when, when the other one gets to the end of the road he is traveling the thing I have dreamed of may be possible. I'll wait till then. Good-night."

"George!" said Mrs. Sandry, with a little outburst of grateful tears, but he did not hear her. He had set his face towards his own quarters and was already far on his way down the long, hot, sandy road where the peepul trees clustered and the cheepah bird crooned for the "storm" that was not to come.

OLD HEARTS AND YOUNG

By OSWALD WILDRIDGE

(Copyright, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

"I'll do it," Sarah Sharp declared with emphasis.

"I'm sorry to hear to do, for Miss Howard's a very charming young lady, and I warrant she's as good as she's nice, but I mustn't let that stop me. Old hearts should never be broken for young ones; the young uns have time to mend, but the old are done for an' away afore the stickin' plaster's had time to set. Old folk first—that's my motto, so here goes!"

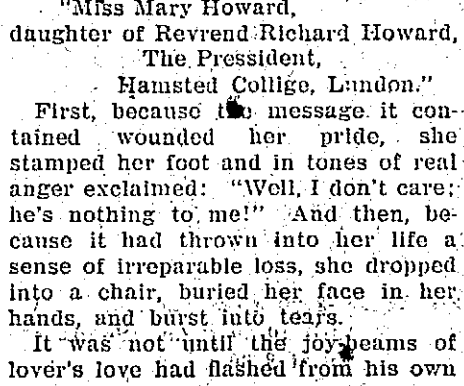
And forthwith Sarah brought out a penny bottle of ink and a packet of stationery, rolled her sleeves up above the elbows, and settled down to the manufacture of an epistolary thunderbolt, whereby the converging lives of her master, the Rev. John Clifton, now of Allerdale, and Mary Howard, only daughter of the Rev. Richard Howard, were to be sundered, though its primary object was the restoration of peace to the soul of the Rev. John's mother.

On the following day a letter was dropped into the letter-box, addressed to—

"Miss Mary Howard, daughter of Reverend Richard Howard, The President, Hamstead College, London."

First, because the message it contained wounded her pride, she stamped her foot and in tones of real anger exclaimed: "Well, I don't care; he's nothing to me!" And then, because it had thrown into her life a sense of irreparable loss, she dropped into a chair, buried her face in her hands, and burst into tears.

It was not until the joy beams of lover's love had flashed from his own



She Dropped Into a Chair and Burst Into Tears.

eyes, not until Mary Howard's smile had glanced radiantly across his own path, that the Rev. John Clifton realized that love itself may be tainted by the very quintessence of selfishness. His devotion to Mary Howard was being deeply resented by his mother.

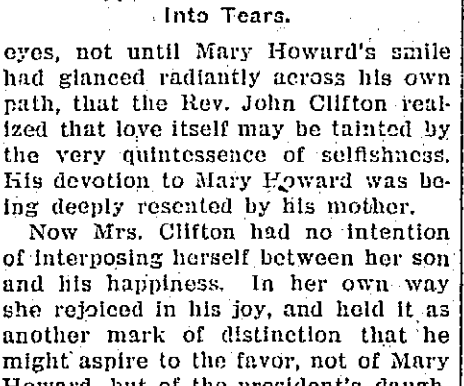
Now Mrs. Clifton had no intention of interposing herself between her son and his happiness. In her own way she rejoiced in his joy, and held it as another mark of distinction that he might aspire to the favor, not of Mary Howard, but of the president's daughter; but, after all, her son was the only treasure her little world had retained, and she wanted his love all for herself just a little longer. Sarah Sharp, the serving-maid, divined the tragedy that the twin loves had conspired to produce.

Now, Sarah was an energetic little person, inspired by a very laudable ambition to smooth out the rugged places and convert the crooked paths of other lives into straight, easy-going tracks; but, alas! the ends that she sought did not always justify the methods adopted, and she was often in error in the application of her creeds.

When John Clifton returned from a visit to Mary, shortly after the writing of the letter, with a palatricken face, and his mother's anguish deepened because of her son's sorrow, Sarah became gloomily apprehensive of a new blunder and a fresh over-throw of her plans.

For the first time in her life Mrs. Clifton had dreaded the home-coming of her son, and shrank from the story he might have to tell her—the announcement from his lips of her own deposition. But when she saw the lines that disappointment had carved upon his face, when with searching glance she peered through his veneer of dissimulation, and detected the anguish which he innocently thought to conceal, all thought of herself and her own grief vanished—the son's sorrow became the mother's woe. Just another proof of the wondrous workings of a woman's heart.

"I must tell you!" the old lady cried. "There's never been anything between us, and I can't keep it back. I'm a silly, selfish old woman, and I thought this girl had stolen your love from me, and I was angered against her, and my heart was full of rebellion. That's all done with now. I've come to my senses, but I can't get away from my punishment. When you came home, all my bad old grudge vanished like smoke, and that's where my punishment bears upon me—that my lad should be crushed before I could be cured. Eh, kiddie, if I could only have her here now and told her in my arms—can you ever forgive me?"



Screened by the friendly pines from the burning glare of the sun, Mary, waited upon Lattig for the coming of her father.

Suddenly, close at hand, there was the whiplike snapping of a twig, the rattle of a foot-spurned pebble, a shadow flung athwart her retreat, and, looking up, Mary found herself gazing into the face of John Clifton.

Shyly she offered her hand in greeting.

"You don't ask me why I have come, Mary!" What else could he do better than study the fir-cones carpeting the ground?

"I've come to make my second plea," he went on after a very brief pause. "You remember what I told you in Epping Forest? I've hardly dared to look my life in the face since then, Mary; but now a little ray of sunshine has shot through the mirk. Then I knew nothing of Sarah Sharp's foolish letter, but I do now. Supposing it had never been written, would your answer to me have been any different?"

The little hand held so firmly in his own eager grasp trembled just a little more, and then Mary raised her head, and in her eyes her lover read just the answer that his soul was longing for.

"But your mother?" Mary inquired, after a long but very eloquent interval.

"Sarah was mistaken. Ah, you little know my mother. Why, her eyes are just aching for a sight of your sweet face again, and her heart is longing for you, and now she will be the happiest woman on earth. Listen; it is only a short time since—in the winter, when she was very poorly and in great pain, that she said to me: 'I must get well again, John; I mustn't give way. After Mary Howard and me, I don't know, another woman that's fit to look after my lad.' Is that enough?"

On the following day a silvery-haired woman, whom John Clifton had the privilege of calling "Mother," put her arms about her and blessed her as "My lassie, my own bonnie lassie."

"Hush, mother, hush! There must be no talk of forgiveness between you and me. It's not been jealousy; it's not been selfishness; it's been love all the time—your great big love for your lad."

The evening after her dismissal of John, Mary Howard showed him Sarah's letter and told him all the circumstances, which he had already half divined. The next morning he informed her at breakfast-time that he proposed to let her have a day all to herself. "I want to slip down to Gammersby," he added, by way of explanation, "just on a little bit of business."

What she would have said and done had she only seen the telegram which was dispatched a little later cannot even be surmised, for its destination, but Allerdale; the man to whom it was addressed was none other than John Clifton; and when the president stepped out upon the platform at Gammersby station, John was there to give him greeting.

A delightful study in contrasts was afforded by the faces of the two men when they met—that of the younger one flushed with eager questioning, the other cast in iron mould, eyes that revealed no secret, lips that told no tale.

It was no trifle that the president had called him out for, that John was convinced, but he also knew that the president would choose his own time. It was only when they had tramped away from the beaten track out on the moor that the president touched the fringe of his theme.

"John," said he at last, "I want to propound a little parable for your enlightenment—and for your happiness, too, God grant! Now, listen; here begins the parable:

"Once upon a time a certain young man went forth into a far country to preach the Gospel. He had little money in his purse, but he was passing rich, for his mother went with him."

"By and by the man met a certain maid, and the man looked into the eyes of the maid, and saw that she was fair and good; and the maid looked upon the man, and saw that he was strong in character and worthy of a woman's trust. And it chanced one day that as they spake to each other, with their eyes, the father of the maiden stood by, and understood, and he said: 'I am stricken in years and will soon be gathered to my fathers, and my daughter will need another man by her side to shield her from the world. Here is the one to whom, above all others, I would give her.'

"And it also fell out that the mother of the young man was there, and she, too, understood, and her heart became as lead, for she said: 'All these years have I reigned alone in my son's heart, and now another is seated on the throne, and my kingdom is divided.' And she was very sorrowful, and went her way with troubled visage; but the son saw it not, for he loved the maid."

"Now, the thing that was hidden from the man was revealed to his serving-maid, and she said: 'The heart of my mistress is breaking because of this maiden; there's none to help her save me, and she penned a letter to the maid telling of the mother's woe.'

"And then it came to pass that when the man traveled into the south country and asked the maiden to wed, she had respect to the mother, and also to herself, and said him nay. But the man knew naught of the letter—"

"What's the matter, John? I wish you wouldn't interrupt me! Oh, trawls to Keswick—just time to catch the next? Well, of course, if you must go. Excuse you? Oh, yes, I'll excuse you, certainly. Don't trouble about that, my lad; I'll easily find my way back. Good-by—and God go with you!"

Screened by the friendly pines from the burning glare of the sun, Mary, waited upon Lattig for the coming of her father.

Suddenly, close at hand, there was the whiplike snapping of a twig, the rattle of a foot-spurned pebble, a shadow flung athwart her retreat, and, looking up, Mary found herself gazing into the face of John Clifton.

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THE HERALD.

MINIATURE ALMANAC
MAY 29.

SUN RISES.....4:12; MOON RISES.....09:41 P. M.
SUN SETS.....7:12; FULL MOON.....03:30 A. M.
LENGTH OF DAY.....15:00; LENGTH OF NIGHT.....14:45 P. M.

Last Quarter, June 1st, 9h. 20m., morning, E.
New Moon, June 10th, 10h. 50m., evening, W.
First Quarter, June 18th, 9h. 55m., evening, W.
Full Moon, June 25th, 11h. 27m., evening, E.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS

Should you fail to receive your Herald regularly communicate with the office at once either by telephone, No. 37, or by messenger. We intend to give careful attention to our delivery system. Subscribers can pay bills monthly at the office or to the collector.

F. W. HARTFORD,
Treasurer.

THE TEMPERATURE

Fifty-six degrees above zero was the temperature at THE HERALD office at two o'clock this afternoon.

MEMORIAL DAY, 1907

Come see the place where the veterans are sleeping,
Wounded and scarred in many a fray.
Over their graves the cypress is keeping
Faithful a watch they merit for aye.

Loyal were they to country—undying
Affection was theirs for truth thro' the years;
No wonder that now the place where they're lying
Devotion will cover with flowers and with tears.

And may we merit their zeal and devotion;
Use with the freedom at such cost they knew;
And may their children, from ocean to ocean,
True be to Red and to White and to Blue!

EDWARD HALLETT MACY.
Kittery, Me., May 28, 1907.

CITY BRIEFS

Another circus is coming.
Portsmouth would like to entertain Kuorokl.

Retail trade prospects are good, according to Braintree's.

Have your shoes repaired by John Mott, 34 Congress street.

Summer vegetables are bound to be high until late in the season.

Kittery's new yacht club bids fair to be a very active organization.

Portsmouth will not have another session of probate court until July 2.

May's weather record is one of which it has no reason to be proud.

Portsmouth will entertain the newspaper men of the state on June 29 and 30.

Although a small apple crop is practically certain, a good crop of hay is looked for.

This Spring has been marked by an advance in wages for the men of several trades in this city.

An evening of exquisite musical enjoyment is sure to be realized by all who attend Mrs. Brackett's song recital this evening. Pelree Hall, 8.15.

There has been no further spread of the measles since the schools in the infected districts were closed, and it is thought that the disease will shortly have had its run.

The advance help for the Appedore and Oceanic hotels at the Isles of Shoals, arrived here on Tuesday, and they have to remain here until they can get a chance to go to the islands.

It will be a question of voting to cut dust all the summer or to have the streets in the business district properly sprinkled, at the meeting of the Sprinkling District this morning.

State Agent H. O. Nelson was in Concord on Tuesday investigating the case of a woman who has a child with cataracts on her eyes, and she will not allow an operation to be performed to save the child's sight, but is using the child to solicit alms. Several people stand ready to pay the expense of the operation, and Mr. Nelson, after threatening the woman with arrest if she used the child to beg, secured her consent to the operation, which will restore the child's eyes.

SEND IN YOUR NAME

The candidates for the position of probation officer for the juvenile court, soon to be appointed, are making themselves known. So far four applications have been received.

George D. Whittier, Harry F. Allen, Jack Weston and William C. Locke are understood to be willing to take up the work under the new law passed by the last Legislature.

OLD COURT HOUSE

Scene Of Meeting Of The Sprinkling District

CITIZENS VOTE ON APPROPRIATION OF MONEY

At ten o'clock this (Wednesday) forenoon, the voters of the new street sprinkling district were called to the old court house on Court street, to vote upon the proposition to appropriate money for the sprinkling of the streets within the limits of the district, already outlined in these columns.

Mayor Wallace Hackett acted as moderator of the meeting. Secretary Frank L. Pryor was present in his official capacity and Attorney Harry F. Allen was in charge of the checklist.

The three commissioners, Hon. John W. Emery, Hon. William B. Marvin and Hon. Morris C. Foye were also in attendance.

Over forty citizens of the district voted at once and within the first hour eighty votes had been cast. At noon about 200 citizens had cast their ballots.

There are within the district 451 legal voters and the state law requires that, at least, half of them must vote on the proposition to raise money for street sprinkling. Thus, 225 votes must be cast to make any action taken today legal.

The ballot handed to each voter as he presented himself read as follows: "Article II.—Shall the district raise the sum of \$3,500 for the sprinkling of the streets and other necessary district charges for the current year."

Below were spaces marked "Yes" and "No," within which each voter was instructed to place the customary cross, according to his preference.

There was a steady stream of voters all the forenoon and it was evident that the interest in the street sprinkling proposition was fully as keen as had been anticipated. The citizens of the district came for the most part in twos and threes, as they found opportunity to leave their places of business for the purpose.

The polls were closed at 1.15 and a few moments later the result of the vote was announced.

Whole number of votes cast, 249, yes 237, no 12, and the sum of \$3,500 was declared appropriated for the necessary expenses of the district.

OBITUARY

Miss Marion E. Stone

The death occurred in Greenland on Tuesday of Miss Marion E. Stone, aged twenty-six years. She was a teacher in Greenland and a young lady much esteemed. Her mother and one sister survive. The body will be taken to her former home at Melrose Highlands, Mass., for funeral services and interment.

Mrs. Ida M. Dame

The friends and acquaintances of Mrs. Ida M. Dame, wife of Section Agent Herbert Dame of Dover Point, were saddened to learn of her death, which occurred on Tuesday afternoon at her home, after a short illness, aged thirty-two years.

Mrs. Dame was a graduate of Dover High School and of the training school in Portsmouth. For three years she was a teacher in the schools at Newmarket and was considered a most valuable instructor during her term of service in that town.

She was a native of Dover Point and her many friends and acquaintances keenly feel her death.

Mrs. Dame is survived by her husband, two brothers, State Senator Oscar Pinkham of Dover Point and William Pinkham of Hartford, Conn., and by one sister, who lives in Concord.

J. LOUIS HARRIS

An Appreciation

On this Memorial day, May 30, 1907, the hearts of his many friends, and especially of all the members of Storer Post, Grand Army of the Republic, of Portsmouth, are filled more than ever with tender memories of their comrade, J. Louis Harris, who passed away Sept. 13, 1896, and who, until now, has for many years so enthusiastically joined with them in the services of the day.

Son of Portsmouth's famous teacher, William C. Harris, who long taught at the Academy, now the public library, a veteran of the War of 1812, and a prisoner at Dartmoor, England, J. Louis Harris, with his brothers, Robert and Thomas Astor

If You Are Tired

Of bothering with bulky glass plates, investigate the PREMO FILM PACK which combines the advantages of plates and films in a remarkable degree. The Film Packs and Film Pack adapters dry plates and Eastman Roll Films at

H. P. Montgomery's,

6 Pleasant Street Opp. P. O.

Harris, were all members and benefactors of Storer Post.

For the two brothers, the former of whom served in the army as first lieutenant and quartermaster, Seventeenth regiment, Massachusetts Volunteers, and as captain and commissary of subsistence, United States Volunteers; and the latter in the United States navy as acting volunteer lieutenant commander; to the two brothers Storer Post owes the Grand Army lot in Proprietors' cemetery, south of the pond, a thoughtful, kind and generous gift, where already sleep thirteen soldiers and sailors, their comrades in the war for the preservation of the union.

Mr. Harris himself, as an acting ensign, United States navy, took part on board the United States ironclad Chickasaw in Farragut's great victory, "the battle of Mobile Bay," August 5, 1864, and his request for the perpetual care of this lot, where these comrades rest, the last of his many deeds of kindness to the Post and to needy comrades, is one which will keep his memory fresh as long as the names of the Portsmouth soldiers and sailors of the War of the Rebellion are cherished and the people march each year to the cemetery to garland their graves with flowers.

Storer Post has recently been presented by Mrs. Harris with one of Prang's American chronos, "Lashed to the Shrouds after Theodora Kaufman," representing "Farragut passing the forts at Mobile in his flagship the Hartford." This picture was a favorite with Mr. Harris and was given to him by his sister, Mrs. James P. Bartlett of Portsmouth, to whom it was presented thirty years ago by Hon. Frank W. Miller, formerly mayor of Portsmouth, and then editor of the recently established Portsmouth Weekly, a newspaper no longer published, with the following letter:

"Portsmouth, N. H.,
Sept. 11, 1877.

"Will my excellent friend Mrs. Bartlett please accept the picture of 'Farragut lashed to the shrouds' as a slight token of our appreciation of her kindly interest manifested in our new enterprise, and especially of the very interesting and valuable contribution respecting the old hero.

"With cordial wishes for your health and happiness
"I beg to remain
"Yours very truly,
FRANK W. MILLER.

This picture now hangs on the walls of Grand Army Hall, ever offering its patriotic lesson and suggesting happy memories of its former owners.

JOSEPH FOSTER.

WHAT THE DOG MAN DID

Three hundred and thirty dog owners have renewed the licenses for their pets for the year beginning this month. There are yet two hundred or more canines to be looked after by the owners. Officer Nelson, in making his rounds throughout the city, got eighteen dogs in his dragnet who had no owners and they were put to sleep in the cold ground.

IMPORTANT NOTICE

A special meeting of Carpenters and Joiners Local Union, No. 921, will be held Saturday evening next, June 1, in G. A. R. Hall at eight o'clock. Every member is hereby urged to be present.

ROBERT V. NOBLE,
Recording Secretary.

Mrs. Mary Montgomery Brackett, Soprano

ASSISTED BY

Mrs. Helen Allen Hunt, Contralto,

ANNOUNCES A

SONG RECITAL

At Peirce Hall,

Wednesday Evening May 29th,

At 8:15 o'clock. Admission and Reserved Chair Tickets at Montgomery's Music Store.

PERSONALS

Miss Francis Sharkey passed Tuesday in Boston.

W. P. Lavin of Salmon Falls was a visitor here today.

W. C. Torrey of Boston was a business visitor here today.

Miss Alice Larkin left on Tuesday for a short visit to Montreal and Quebec.

Miss Annie O'Connor of this city, passed Tuesday as the guest of friends in Boston.

H. D. Walker of Kittery has been elected treasurer of the New Hampshire College Club.

Mrs. Sarah Stoddard of Lynn, is the guest of her nephew, B. Nelson Stoddard, on Elwyn avenue.

Miss Matilda Micott of High street was called to Newport, this state, by the illness of her sister today.

Miss Annie Hett has taken a position as clerk in the store of the Portsmouth Confectionery Company.

Col. O. C. Berryman, U. S. M. C., has taken rooms at the Sea Breeze cottage, Nam Castle, for the summer.

James Bacheider of Rye, attended the annual meeting of the New Hampshire Golf Association at Concord on Tuesday.

Mrs. Jane O'Leary suffered an attack this (Wednesday) forenoon at her home on Brewster street. A physician is in attendance.

Mrs. Jennie Donaghee of St. John, N. B., returned home on Tuesday after an extended visit with Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Ellis on High street.

Malcolm D. Stuart, paymaster's clerk, United States navy, who has been relieved from his duties at the naval station, Cavite, P. I., arrived here on Tuesday.

James A. Rand of this city was on Tuesday elected engineer and senechal of New Hampshire Consistory, Scottish Rite Masons, at the supreme council meeting in Nashua.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles G. Bailey, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Hart, Mrs. Wallace I. Goddard and Mrs. Franklin L. Goddard, all of Lynn, passed through this city today in a sixty horse power auto, bound for Kearsarge Village. They stopped over for lunch at the Rockingham Hotel.

AT THE NAVY YARD

The revenue cutter Gresham and the tug Nezahscot were put in the dry dock this afternoon. The hulls of both ships will be cleaned and other repairs made.

A ball game between the marines at the barracks and the marines of the U. S. S. Southey is taking place at the yard grounds this afternoon.

An air hoist which recently arrived from the New York yard is being erected in the steam engineering foundry for the use of the force employed there in moving castings.

A shipment of coopersage, including five hundred pieces, is being sent to the Boston yard for general use.

HEARING ON GUARDIANSHIP

Judge Louis G. Hoyt of the probate court heard the petitions regarding the guardianship and adoption of Miss Caroline M. Churchill of this city, aged eleven years, at Exeter on Tuesday. Carlo M. Tripp of Dansville, N. Y., appeared for the right of guardian and Mrs. Joseph Emery of Lynn for adoption.

WORKING NIGHTS

A crew from the New England Telegraph and Telephone Company has been at work night stretching a large cable from the Vaughan street crossing to the Noble's Island bridge.

BORN

BORN—May 28, to Mr. and Mrs. John A. Peck of Friend street, a daughter.

CANTON PARKER

Guest Of Canton Senter And Work Degree

Canton Parker of Dover were the guests of the Canton Senter on Tuesday evening at their hall in this city, and it was one of the pleasantest affairs of the season. The members of the Canton Parker, to the number of thirty odd, came here on a special car over the Portsmouth and Dover Electric road, and were met at the ferry landing at this city by the Canton Senter in full dress uniform, headed by the Eagle drum corps. A short march was taken about the city to the hall, where considerable red fire was burned in honor of the visitors.

At the meeting the Canton Parker degree team worked the Patriarch degree on a class, and this was followed by a banquet, served in the upper hall. The visiting Cantons returned to Dover on a late car.

BOARD IS READY

To Give a Hearing to Police Officer George Smith

Chairman Thomas H. Dearborn of the Dover board of police commissioners has notified Attorney John W. Kelley of this city that the commissioners are ready at any time to give a hearing to Police Officer George Smith.

Officer Smith asked for a hearing on charges made by Police Commissioner Bert Wentworth.

COMPLYING WITH THE LAW

The fruit peddlers about the city who have been informed regarding the new law passed at the last session of the Legislature are all complying with its provisions and calling on the city clerk and making the required deposit of \$18 for the right to do business.

LAYING NEW STEEL

The spare section crew of the Boston and Maine railroad is laying new steel on the York Harbor and Beach branch. The new rails are much larger than the old ones and weigh seventy-five pounds to the yard.



Typewriters, Cash Registers

—AND—

Sewing Machines Repaired

Lock and Gunsmiths

Electrical Work

Pearson & Philbrick

3 Haven Ct., off High St.
Tel. 321-3

**MEN
OF QUALITY**

Want a watch of quality—and the watch of quality is.

THE HOWARD

Prices From \$35. to \$140.

Oren M. Shaw

7 Congress St.

CHARLIE SING

Sacramento Chinese Restaurant

American and Chinese Dishes, Chop Suey a Specialty. All kinds of meats, Chicken and Soups served in American and Chinese style. Orders put up to take out.

Lunch from five cents upward.

13 1-2 Daniel St.

Up one flight



A Serge For Mine.

This is the conclusion of many a man when considering what sort of a Summer Suit he will purchase.

A man never tires of a Serge Suit, no matter if he has worn one every Summer since he can remember.

Get a good Blue Serge Suit and you are sure to be a satisfied man.

We are sure of the superiority of our Serge Suits and we guarantee every one of them.

Blue Serges in Single and Double Breasted Styles at \$12.50, \$15.00, \$18.50 to \$22.50.

If you're particular about your Serge Suit come here.

F. W. LYDSTON & CO.

Store Will Be Open This Evening.

ALL THE NEWEST STYLES

In Patrician Oxfords For Ladies'

A complete line of 20 different styles of Patrician Oxfords and Boots

\$3.00, \$3.50 and \$4.00

Exclusive Patrician Agency
At The White Shoe Store

Duncan & Storer,
5 MARKET ST.

LAWN MOWERS

THE LARGEST LINE EVER SHOWN IN THIS CITY

A. P. Wendell & Co.,

2 Market Square.

OLIVER W. HAM

62 and 64 MARKET ST.

Sale of Fancy China Matting

Every roll is new and fresh, and an assortment of choice fine patterns in greens, reds, blues, browns etc., that cannot be found elsewhere in PORTSMOUTH.

The Best 116-Warp Amvill's Matting

We will offer at this rate for 29c, quality 40c. Come and look through our stock, and be convinced that for goods of equal quality our price is low. It is always easy to make low prices on cheap goods.

We Guarantee Not Alone The Prices But The Quality.

Oliver W. Ham,

Complete House Furnisher